



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 13.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1800.

WHOLE NO. 585

VALERIA;  
AN ITALIAN TALE.

[Continued from our last.]

"I SUFFERED as much as he, for I loved as tenderly as I was beloved.—This love, formed in my infancy, could only terminate with my life. The outrageous reproaches which my father heaped upon me;—his menaces, and the violence of his deportment, did but increase my tenderness. I did not deserve the cruelty with which he treated me. Obstacles irritated me the more; and whilst with eyes declined, and in a melancholy silence, I heard my father in a rage swearing to sacrifice me if ever I again saw Octavius—I pronounced in a low tone, a vow to be his, and his only.

"The day succeeding this dreadful adventure, as I was with my mother, who, without endeavoring to excuse me, tried to appease my father's wrath, who should enter but the father of Octavius, the old Marquis Orsini; his air and venerable aspect inspired confidence and esteem. My father, on seeing him, ordered me to leave the room—I obeyed; but the interest I had in knowing what should pass compelled me to stay at the door and listen. I heard this conversation: "My Lord," said the father of Octavius, "I came here to solicit pardon and grace. My son has told me every thing. I have blamed his temerity; but excuse me, if a father's tenderness compassionates his love. My son adores your daughter, and he presumes to think that he is beloved. In opposing their mutual partiality, you will make two beings wretched—you will be so yourself; for at our age, my old friend, nature can only compensate us for all we have suffered, by making us spectators of our children's happiness. You know the family of Octavius; it is without stain, and may aspire to an union with yours. Nothing but your opulence can make this an unequal match, but keep this if you think proper. You may still hope one day to have an heir—I wish heaven might grant it you; if it does, my joy will be equal with your own. Give Valeria no more than Octavius will receive from me: this will be enough to make them happy. Retain the rest in your own hands for your son, if you shall happen to have one, or to give it to mine in proportion as he shall merit your esteem and tenderness."

"I am astonished," replied my father, with a cold and disdainful air, "how a man, discreet as you are, could indulge such ideas. Grant that ever your son, by his supposed accomplishments, shall arrive at the highest situation in the state, you would doubtless suppose it the highest honor for him to obtain the hand of my daughter. Since at present he has nothing but an idle youth to plead, a mysterious presumption, and the advantage of having offended me, do you think that I can possibly give my consent to this union?"

"I presume," interrupted the old gentleman, "that you are sensible and upright—that you love your daughter—that in the bosom of a father, pride cannot obliterate the sweetest and most sacred of duties. I think, moreover, that the son of your friend does you no dishonor by loving Valeria; and if in the warmth of your anger you forget that he is the son of your friend, I shall

be obliged to remind you that his father at least is your equal."

"At this expression my mother was eager to stop the conversation; she spoke in so high a tone that old Orsini could not hear my father's reply. He instantly took his leave; and from this moment the most determined hatred succeeded to thirty years of friendship.

"Judge of my sorrow: no more hope of seeing Octavius again—no opportunity of conveying to him any news of my own condition, or to hear of his. My father surrounded me with spies—forbade me to go out, even to mass.—He never spoke to me—I never saw him, but at the hours of meals, when he never turned his eyes towards me. I was in his house as a stranger, whom pains are taken to instruct that she excites no emotion. My health soon declined, and I should have sunk under it, but for the tender care, the kindness, and the pity of my mother, she never left me a moment; she supported my almost exhausted courage, giving me hopes that my father might yet one day be appeased. She ventured not to speak to me of Octavius; but all that she said, in some respect related to him, and all her consolations brought my lover to my remembrance; and without ever mentioning his name, she talked to me incessantly.

"Time rolled away without any diminution of what I suffered: when one evening I availed myself of the absence of my father, to go and afflict myself alone in the green walk, where my misfortunes commenced. I wished to sit on the same turf, where I had once been seated near Octavius. I watered it with my tears: I remembered all that he had said to me; I repented my former vows—when suddenly a man appeared, and fell prostrate before me. In terror I attempted to fly, but the voice of Octavius detained me.

"Hear me," said he, "I have but a moment, and it is the last—for this night I leave Florence; my father has procured for me a company of horse in the service of the Emperor. War is declared against Prussia. I go to join the army—to perish or deserve you. I hope—I am determined to distinguish myself so much in my first campaign, that the Emperor shall desire to know me—which, if ever he does, I will declare to him my love. Joseph is young, and doubtless susceptible—he will pity my misfortunes; and may, perhaps, interest himself in my behalf with the Great Duke, his brother. Your father cannot resist the Grand Duke; and your hand may become the reward of my constancy and valor. I ask of you but one year, Valeria;—promise me to resist but for one year, the commands of your father; after this period, I shall either be no more, or deserve to be your husband."

"I heard him with extreme agitation: I could hardly breathe; my heart palpitated with love, hope, and terror. I vowed to be faithful to him whilst I lived, and to die a thousand times sooner than accept of any other husband. We agreed to write to each other, by means of one of our domestics already gained by Octavius, and who had now given him admission. A slight noise which we heard, compelled us to separate. I tore my hand from that of Octavius; and returning precip-

itately to my chamber, passed the remainder of the night in tears.

"For the first six months which followed the departure of Octavius, I experienced no alteration at home. My father always treated me with the same harshness—my mother with the same affection. The domestic in the interest of my lover, regularly brought me his letters; every day they informed me of some new success. General Laudohn had conceived a great friendship for Octavius; had made him his aid-de-camp, and promised to promote him to the highest rank. But the war was long and tedious, and offered few opportunities of shewing personal valor. The great talents of Frederick and his brother, Prince Henry, disconcerted the projects of the sagacious Laudohn. No battles—no surprises—the two Prussian heroes foresaw every thing—their genius predominated over accident, and commanded fortune; and probably, for the first time, personal bravery and chance were banished from war. At the end of ten months I abruptly ceased to hear from Octavius. Fearful for his life, but not of his constancy, I wrote letter after letter, counting every moment of the post. The domestic, our confidant, went incessantly to inquire, and always returned to tell me, that there was nothing for me. Afflicted by this continued silence, I sent to old Orsini's to make particular inquiry whether he had heard from Octavius. The answer calmed my anxiety in one respect, but not in another: Octavius, they said, had written the preceding evening; he was very well—was made a Colonel, and was going to pass the winter at Vienna with General Laudohn.

"I was unjust enough, to reproach my lover, and dared to think that he had forgotten me. I instantly ceased to write, and made some vain attempts to banish him from my heart. Alas!—I only increased my sorrow; his image every where followed me: I saw him every instant, as I had seen him on the night we parted. I might well determine and avow to banish from my mind these sweet recollections; they recurred to me perpetually, and I was ever thinking that I would think no more of Octavius.

"At this period there arrived from Germany a cousin of my father, who took up his residence at our house. He was a tall thin man, from forty-five to fifty years old, of a cold and austere character. He talked of nothing but his nobility. He had employed his whole life, and the little understanding he had, to study and to know by heart all the genealogies of Europe. He was perfectly acquainted with the year, the month, and the day of all contracts of marriages that had been made in Germany since the decline of the Roman Empire. He knew all the families, and all their branches, of the Electors, the Palatines of Poland and Hungary; and for some years, to fill up his tedious hours of leisure, he busied himself in arranging the titles of the Ottoman family, and the different branches they had produced, to the sixty-fourth generation; which did not fail, as he said, to give him a vast deal of trouble, on account of the prodigious number of Sultans which had entered into that family, not always the most delicate in the subject of alliances.



"This cousin, who was named Count Herald, on the very first evening of his arrival, after having, during supper-time, asked my father a multitude of questions concerning the gentlemen of Tuscany, inquired, with an air of indifference, whether a certain Marquis Orsini lived in Florence? My father, in a low manner, replied, "That he knew nothing about him."—"But I must know," replied Herald, "for in passing through Vienna, about three weeks since, I dined with General Laudohn, on the very day of the marriage of his niece to a son of this Marquis Orsini. This young man, whom I found to be very amiable, learning that I was coming here, gave me a letter for his father, made me promise that I would see him, and give him a particular account of the marriage festival, and of the happiness which I saw he enjoyed with his bride." I heard this speech, more dead than alive. My father knit his brows, without making any reply. My mother looked at me, trembling all over, and the cruel Herald proceeded to relate—"that the young lady had fallen in love with Orsini; that the Emperor had interested himself in the marriage, and that a regiment had been the portion of the General's niece!" Every thing was consistent with what he had before said. I no longer doubted the perfidy of Octavius, and certain of my misery, in spite of all my effort to dissemble my afflictions, my strength failed me, and I fell lifeless, in the arms of my mother. They carried me away. Returning to myself, I found that I was on a bed, surrounded by my maids, and supported by my mother, who embraced me, with many tears.

[To be continued.]

SYMPATHY.

A Sentimental Fragment.

"I WISH you well!" said an elderly lady—"let those who cannot feel the sweet touches of sympathy, decide its influence, and question its existence." These words instantly vibrated every feeling of my soul! They are simple in themselves; but the expressive look that accompanied them, spoke more than volumes could convey. Oh! how glorious is the magnetic power of sympathy, which insensibly draws to a congenial soul! O sacred fountain, from whence springs the most exalted love, the most lasting friendship! it is by sympathy that virtuous minds no sooner meet than they feel—what is only to be felt, for words fail to portray the inward workings of the soul at such a moment—a friendship fervent, pure, and eternal. Though meanness and avarice despise thy reign, and though brutal minds brand with the title of youthful folly thy sublime and soul-elevating influence; yet, may I never feel thy finer touch! nor would I exchange thy mental luxury for all the wealth of India or Peru!—

ANECDOTE.

A MONK shewing the curiosities of his convent before a numerous assembly, declared the most curious to be a hair of the Virgin Mary, which he seemed to hold out to their view. A peasant, who wished above all things to behold so great a curiosity, having stared for some minutes in vain, cried out, "My good father! I do not see any thing." "See! no, to be sure," replied the Monk, "how could you expect it? I myself have shewn this precious relic for twenty years, and even my eyes were never yet blest with a sight."

HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

THE Emperor Theodosius committing his sons to be instructed by the learned Arsenius, told them, "Children, if you take care to enoble your souls with virtue and knowledge, I will leave you my crown with pleasure; but if you neglect that, I had rather see you lose the Empire, than hazard it in the hands of those that are unfit to govern it: 'tis better you should suffer the loss of it, than occasion its ruin."

MAXIM—Those who are incapable of great crimes, don't readily suspect others of them.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

SONNET.

HARK how the wild winds of the Winter roar,  
While night begins her solitary reign!  
How fearfully the billows lash the shore,  
While tenfold darkness spreads across the main.

Arise, O moon, fair empress of the sky,  
Illuminate and tranquillize the scene;  
To thee shall sorrow lift her languid eye,  
Her misery soften'd, and her mind serene.

Dark like the wintry storm in lonely age,  
Before him comforts the prospect lies,  
But let meek piety display her page,  
The dawn of hope shall harken to arise,  
And chase the dreary gloom; while calm and even  
The aspiring spirit wings her flight to heaven.

ANGELINA.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

WHEN vict'ry ends the fight,  
And thro' vast slaughter has obtain'd  
With the indignant blade, her dreadful height,  
Were not the milk of human kindness drain'd,  
Drain'd from the hero's bosom quite,  
He would forget to triumph, and perceive,  
Yea, deeply feel a greater cause to grieve.

When the mad shouts of acclamation cease,  
Could he retire within his breast,  
And there bring present to his view,  
The field which heaps of mangled bodies strew;  
And those whose blood is flowing yet,  
Ling'ring in anguish on the brink of fate;—  
And could he then reflect,  
"Are these the means which have my conquests gain'd?"  
Would not the torrent of his joy be check'd,  
And the warm sense of rapture be restrain'd?  
The laurels, sure, would wither from his brow,  
And down his cheek, relenting tears would flow.

TO THE MEMORY OF LAURA,

"She was the hand maid of charity, and peace dwelt in her bosom."

NO common anguish wrings my tortur'd heart,  
No vulgar sorrow points my bosom's smart;  
Laura, I weep!—O Otway, could my lays,  
Like thine, my temples decorate with bays,  
Melpomene should then unfold her powers,  
—O'er the bright mead when morning led the hours,  
And when each eve her modest head reclin'd,  
Taste, beauty, truth, and elegance combin'd,  
In her were seen—of Genius' honour'd train,  
Is there not one to sing the plaintive strain?  
Then, lovely maid, my humble muse shall tell,  
"Earth's fairest flower was clos'd when Laura fell."  
O! have I seen her steps by mercy led  
To sickness pining on a scanty bed,  
And angel-like, contributing relief  
To widow'd woe, depress'd with pungent grief!  
The poor distress'd, impell'd by gratitude,  
Deplore their loss when die the virtuous good;  
With undimble'd tears approve my verse,  
And pensive weep o'er Laura's hollow'd hearth.

JANUARY 1st, 1800.

THE annual circlings of the rolling earth,  
Proclaim to-day a rising century's birth:  
Then let the living world their homage pay  
To him, who made the sun to rule the day;  
Who guides his fiery comets through the sky—  
Bids thunders roar and forked lightnings fly!  
Before whose awful pow'r the nations shrink,  
Or raise to fame—or into nothing sink.  
To him let universal praise be giv'n,  
By all creation, both of Earth and Heav'n.

EPITAPH.

FROM THE LATIN OF BELLAY.

I WEEP upon thy grave—thy grave my child!  
Who shouldst have wept on mine! we deck thy tomb.  
This—for thy bridal bed. Thy parents thought  
To see thy marriage day; thy father hop'd  
From thee the grandfate's name. Alas! my child!  
Death has espous'd thee now,—and he who hop'd,  
Mary! O dearest yet! the grandfate's name  
From thee, has ceas'd to be a father's now.

MURDER REVEALED.

From a late English Publication.

A VERY remarkable death happened at Littleton in Middlesex. A young woman, whose sister is the wife of Mr. Wood's bailiff, came to make her a visit; after some little time, she fell into a strong convulsion fit. On recovering from it, she exclaimed, "I am dammed!—I see, I feel all the flames of Hell around me!" Her friends concluded that a sudden frenzy had seized her; medical aid was immediately sent for; she assured them that she was NOT MAD, but that she was a murderer! This (as she had always been a young woman of remarkable good character) confirmed the opinion that it was frenzy; when she began the following shocking tale: "This time three years I came over from my father's to attend my sister here while she lay in of that fine little child below. Very soon after she was brought to bed, I fell in labor. I went out into an out-house, where, in little more than an hour, I was delivered of a fine beautiful boy. I looked at it some little time, then pinched its throat till I killed it. I then wrapped it up, carried it into the house, and locked it into my box; went to my sister, asked how she did, then went down to the nurse and assisted her. After a fortnight, I took my murdered infant out of my box, and threw it into the common horse-pond by the road side, where it was soon trod to pieces; and I have never had one happy, no, not one easy minute since; and now the sight of my sister's sweet little lively child playing about distracts me; for, I think that, if it had not been my dreadful wickedness, I might now have had one also. But I murdered it; and I am going to Hell for it." Upon recollection and conference, it appeared that she had been missing an hour and a half at the time she mentioned, and could not be found. She also told them, that, in consequence of her milk, she had two broken breasts; for cure of which, she applied to a surgeon in the neighborhood, who said to her, "If I did not know you, and know that you are a young woman of such extraordinary good character, I should swear that you had been a mother." She soon after married a young man who had courted her some time.

Immediately upon this, a physician of the soul was sent for, and, soon, two more divines; all, or at least some one, earnestly exhorted her to fly to Christ, shewing, or rather endeavoring to shew her, the gracious promises of the Redeemer to all who will come to him—"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red as crimson, they shall be as wool." Isaiah. But, alas! for her, poor, unhappy woman, she was not able to come; for, her uniform reply was, when she was entreated to cry to the Lord Jesus for mercy and pardon, "I cannot even NAME HIS NAME!—I cannot utter it!—I am damned to all eternity!—I see, I feel the flames of Hell within and all around me!" Thus died this unhappy woman, of, as all said about her, no disorder but a wounded spirit; not having, as the medical men who attended her said, any bodily disorder—only the horrible agonies of her mind.

PUPPIES.

IT is to be sincerely regretted that this country swarms with so many puppies; but puppyism, though condemned by every honest writer, seems now the prevalent folly of the times.

There are various kinds of puppies, viz: puppy-lovers—puppy-macaronies—puppy-speakers—puppy-preachers—puppy-critics—puppy-connoisseurs—puppy-intriguers—puppy-friends—puppy-poets—puppy-actors—cum multis aliis. There are puppies of every size, complexion, stature, and denomination.

The puppy-lovers are too generally cherished by the ladies, who think them innocent animals, and treat them like their lap-dogs—but not quite so innocent are these creatures as may be supposed; though harmless in themselves, they bite like vipers—

"They talk of beauties which they never knew,  
"And fancy raptures which they never felt."

Puppy-poets are very numerous, and I am sorry to remark the most encouraged in the present age; they pretend to write any thing, nay even tragedies and comedies though grammar is shocked at their diction, common sense offended with their sentiments, modesty put to the blush with their wit, and nature kicked out of every a line. These poets first begin with acrostics—then aspire to riddles, conundrums, and anagrams—after which they venture upon sonnets—by degrees they creep on to higher subjects. If they have not good luck enough to mix with their fortunate brethren, they then turn puppy-scriblers for papers, abuse merit, rail at managers,

"And snarl and bite, and play the dog."



SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1800.

On Thursday, last week, the body of a young woman, by the name of JULIANA ELMORE SANDS was found in one of the Manhattan wells, a little to the westward of the late Alderman Bayard's. Various have been the reports as to the cause of her death. It appears that she had been missing for some days; nor could the most diligent search lead to the place of her concealment. She was accidentally discovered by some children who were led to the place by curiosity. The coroner's inquest sat upon the body, and returned a verdict of WILFUL MURDER by some person or persons as yet unknown. On Monday her remains were interred in the Friends burying ground.

The House of Representatives of the United States, exhibits a pleasing, though mournful evidence of the respect which is felt for the character of General WASHINGTON, and of the unfeigned regret which has been excited by the melancholy event of his death. The Speaker's chair and table, and the tables on each side, are entirely shrouded in black. The alcove in the rear of the Speaker's chair, and the recess, are also elegantly ornamented with mourning emblems. The prints presented to the House by Mr. Trumbull, are overhung with curtains of black. Between those and in the centre of the House, Mr. Peale, proprietor of the Museum, has added a very striking likeness of the illustrious Hero, which, besides being highly ornamental to the House, acts as an intelligible index to the occasion of the mournful emblems which surround it.

#### GEORGE WASHINGTON

Was born February 11, (O. S.) 1732—appointed member of Congress under the Confederation in 1774—made Commander in Chief of the American armies in 1775—resigned that command in 1783—was elected President of the United States in 1789—resigned that office in 1797—and in 1798 was appointed Lieutenant General of the American armies. For near FIFTY YEARS he was employed in a series of great actions, through all of which, he passed without a stain, moving sublimely towards the grand climax.

#### THE LAST MOMENTS OF WASHINGTON.

"Alexandria, Dec. 19, 1799.

"Yesterday I attended the funeral of the favor of our country at Mount Vernon; and had the honor of being one who carried his body to the vault. He was borne by military gentlemen and brethren of our Lodge, of which he was formerly Master. I inclose you a sketch of the procession. To describe the scene is impossible. The coffin bore his sword and apron, and the members of the Lodge walked as mourners. His elegant old charger was led, properly caparisoned, by two of his servants in mourning.

"As I helped to place his body in the vault, and stood at the door while the funeral service was performing, I had the best opportunity of observing the countenances of all; every one was affected, but none so much as his domestics of all ages.

"On Friday, the 13th, he rode out to one of his plantations, and was much wet by the rain on returning. He was taken with the cramp that night; but from humanity to his servants, and tenderness to his physician, very unfortunately declined sending to this place for the latter, until day-light on Saturday morning.

"Before Dr. Craik arrived at Mount Vernon, the General had been bled by one of his overseers. The Doctor repeated the same immediately; to whom the General observed: he had sent for him "too late," and seemed to have a pre-sentiment of his dissolution. Doctor Dick and Brown also attended.

"As his respiration became difficult, he said calmly, "Doctor, I die hard." But notwithstanding the excruciating agonies of his violent disease, he tranquilly asked several questions during the evening. About fifteen minutes before he died, (which was between 11 and 12 o'clock on Saturday night, the 14th December) he said to Doctor Craik—"Doctor, what is the clock?—How long am I to continue in this situation?"—The Doctor answered, "not long, sir." He then rejoined with the firmest countenance imaginable—"I have no fear, Doctor, to die." His breathing soon grew shorter:—He closed his mouth and eyes with his own hands, and expired without a sigh or a groan.

"Mrs Washington was at the bed side, with his family, and a number of domestics in the room. He would not wound their sensibility by taking a formal leave of any one. He died as he lived. Here would have been a scene for a West or a Trumbull. I observed his countenance to be but very little altered, if any. I wish our country would have his body embalmed."

#### PROCLAMATION.

By the President of the United-States of America.

Whereas the Congress of the United-States have this day resolved, "That it be recommended to the people of the United States, to assemble on the 22d day of February next, in such numbers and manner as may be convenient, publicly to testify their grief for the death of General George Washington, by suitable eulogies, orations, and discourses, or by public Prayers;" and "That the President be requested to issue a proclamation for the purpose of carrying the foregoing resolution into effect." Now, therefore, I, John Adams, President of the United-States of America, do hereby proclaim the same accordingly.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the United-States, at Philadelphia, the sixth day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred, and of the independence of the said States the twenty-fourth.

JOHN ADAMS.

By the President,

TIM. PICKERING, Sec'y of State.

#### LONDON, November 4

His Royal Highness the Duke of York arrived at York-house, Piccadilly, this morning, between six and seven o'clock.

Private letters received from the Heider, mention, that on Thursday last there remained only ten thousand men to be embarked.

Last night Mr Silvester, one of His Majesty's messengers, was under orders to set off with government dispatches to the court of Petersburg; and also, Messrs. Dickens and Aylsworth, the former to Switzerland, and the latter to Vienna. The councils of the Allies are in a very confused state.

Count Seklich, Envoy of the Emperor to the Circle of the Upper Rhine, is stated to have returned from Cassel to Wurtzbourg, much displeased with the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, who absolutely refused to furnish his contingent, and the hundred Roman months decreed by the Diet of Ratisbon. He excused himself on account of treaties concluded with the French Republic.

In consequence of the Senate of Hamburg having delivered up Napper Tandy and his companions to our resident in that city, the Executive Directory has ordered Citizen Logan, the Consul General of the French Republic in Lower Saxony, and Citizen Lamaitre, their Charge d'Affaires, to quit Hamburg without delay. They were to proceed to Altona on the 19th, and to remain there till further orders. An Embargo is laid on all Hamburg vessels in the ports of France.

#### PLYMOUTH, October 28

Yesterday morning, Capt. John Lasky, of the American brig Polly, of Marblehead, was found hanging to a cleat in his cabin, he was quite dead. He had shown some signs of insanity two or three days previous to his committing the rash act. The Polly was brought in here on Wednesday last, by his majesty's ship Triton, she is laden with sugar and coffee. It is supposed she came from the Havannah, bound to Bilbao, and that her cargo is Spanish property.

October 29.

Yesterday and to-day have presented a novel spectacle here; the chests of dollars have been landed from the Spanish prizes, and conveyed from Dock-yard to the citadel, (a distance of two miles and a half) attended by part of the crews of the captors, also a guard of marines, and of the Surry Fencible Cavalry, with music, and the English colours hoisted over the Spanish, at the top of the artillery waggon, in which the immense treasure is conveyed, for immense you must suppose the number of dollars to be, when they require between sixty and seventy artillery waggon to carry them. The various and whimsical modes in which the Jack Tars expressed their joy and exultation when attending this procession, afforded much entertainment. The crews of the English frigates will share nearly as follows:—The Captains about 50,000l each; the Lieutenants and their clans, about 7 or 8000l. each; the Midshipmen and their clans, between 2 and 3000l. each; and the common sailors and marines between 2 and 300l. each.

#### A BALL.

MR. DUPORT, professor of Dancing, presents his respects to the Ladies and Gentlemen of New-York, and informs them that his BALL is fixed for Thursday, 29d, inst, at Eovent's Hotel, (formerly Hunter's) No. 60 Broad-Way. The Scholar's Ball will open at 6 P. M. with a minuet (called Washington's minuet) composed by Mr. Duport. The Ladies and Gentlemen's ball will open immediately after the exhibition of the Scholars. Tickets, price one Dollar each, to be had of Mr. Duport, No. 4 Cedar Street, or at his room, No. 60 Broad-Way.

#### COURT of HYMEN.

THE peach-tree, in the early spring: how amiable! how lovely!

Its leaves, how beset with flowers! O how delightful! Such is the new-married bride, when she falleth into the house of her husband, Where she dealeth out their portions to his domestics, And dischargeth every duty to him and his family.

#### MARRIED

At Newark, by the Rev Mr O'Brien, Mr JAMES CONNER, of Philadelphia, to Miss KITTY CROWLEY, of Newark.

A few weeks since, by the Rev Dr Linn, Doctor S. I. LEWIS, to Miss ELIZA JONES, daughter of Dr Gardner Jones.

On Thursday evening, the 5th ult, at Newark, by the Rev. Mr Abel Jackson, Mr DANIEL CRANE, of Bloomfield, to Miss HANNAH DEGRAU, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 25th ult. Mr EBERNEZ BELDEN, one of the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser, to Miss ANN SANDS, both of this city.

On Monday evening, the 30th ult by the Rev Mr Miller, Captain JOHN SINCLAIR, to Miss SALLY SMITH, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 2d inst. by the Rev Dr Philmore, Mr THOMAS WRIGHT, to Miss SUSAN TITUS, both of this city.

#### THEATRE.

THIS EVENING will be Presented, the Tragedy, of

#### HAMLET,

PRINCE OF DENMARK.

After which will be recited, (3d time) by Mr Hodgkinson AN ODE,

To the Memory of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, Accompanied with occasional select pieces of MUSIC.

The STAGE will represent

#### A Funeral Building.

This day is published, by H. CARPENT, in one octavo vol. price 1 dol and 50 cents, and for sale at his Circulating Library and Book Store, no. 153 Broad-way.

#### BEAUTIES OF THE STUDIES OF NATURE,

Selected from the works of Abbe de Saint Pierre.

Here hills and vales, the woodland and the plain;  
Here earth and water seem to strive again;  
Not chaos-like, together crushed and bruised,  
But, as the world harmoniously confused;  
Where order in variety we see,  
And where, though all things differ, all agree. *FOUR.*

The present edition of the above work, is somewhat altered from the London, which it is reprinted from. The alteration consists chiefly in the motto adapted to the title page, by an American gentleman belonging to this city, and the change of the tale of Paul and Mary, for St. Pierre's Arcadia; or the Travels of Amasis.

In presenting this volume to the American public, we have flattered ourselves with a hope that it will help to spread abroad the writings of an amiable and interesting philosopher, in which are concentrated, we believe, the principles of all knowledge, all consolation and all happiness.

THE subscribers, through the medium of the Museum beg leave to inform their friends in particular, and the public in general, that they have opened a SINGING SCHOOL at Mr Dominick's room, opposite the New Watch House, Chatham-Street, on Monday and Thursday evenings, from this date until the first of May, where every attention will be paid to those Gentlemen and Ladies who are desirous of acquainting themselves with the art of PSALMODY, which is a very necessary accomplishment for either sex. The best and most fashionable tunes will be introduced, the notes picked off for each part who are not in possession of the books which contain them. Terms of tuition two dollars till May. 85 if  
January 9, 1800. PADDOCK and DRAKE.

#### LOST,

IN the evening of the 6th inst. between Beekman Slip and Harman-Street, a packet of papers, with Twenty Dollars. Whoever has found them, shall be entitled to Five Dollars, by leaving them at No. 27 Harman-Street.

Among other papers a School Article, drawn between P. Paddock and the subscriber. RUFUS I. DRAKE.





## COURT of APOLLO.

### KISSING.

BY PETER PINDAR.

WHEN we dwell on the lips of the lass we adore,  
Not a pleasure in nature is missing:  
May his soul be in heav'n he deserv'd it, I'm sure,  
Who was first the inventor of kissing.  
Matter Adam I verily think was the man,  
Whose discov'ry can't be surpass'd:  
Well, since the sweet game with creation began,  
To the end of the world may it last!



### SPLENETIC EFFUSION.

HE who in woman's friendship puts his trust,  
May hope for fame by painting in the dust;  
Immortal verse may to the winds confide,  
Or trace it firmly on the changeful tide.  
Dear fair deceivers, with ten thousand wiles,  
With blandishments, with promises, with smiles,  
Sweetly around the cheated heart they wind;  
But quickly fly, and leave a sting behind.



### ANECDOTE.

AN Italian Monk preaching at Rome before the cardinals, on the festival of St. Luke, suddenly forgot the subsequent sentence of his sermon, when he had scarcely preached ten minutes, and all his resource was the text, "Luke the physician salutes you." This he was obliged frequently to repeat; at length one of the cardinals, tired of the repetition, said, "and desired that he would salute him in return from them."



### SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York, Mariner, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, did assign, transfer, and let over unto David Harrison, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and house, thereon standing, situate, lying, and being in the fifth ward of the city of New-York, for the residue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the seventeenth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight; which house and lot was then in the actual possession of the said William Tyler. To have and to hold the same, with the appurtenances, unto the said David Harrison, his executors, administrators, and assigns, from the date of the said assignment, for, and during all the rest, residue, and remainder of the said term of twenty-one years, provided that if the said William should pay to the said David, three hundred and fifty dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment, or transfer, to be void. But if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said David was declared to have full power to sell, and dispose of the said house and lot of ground aforesaid, and premises, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 1st day of November, 1799.

75---6m

DAVID HARRISON.

Just Published and for sale, by John Tiebout,  
no. 358 Pearl-Street,

### A MIRROR FOR THE FEMALE SEX;

Historical Beauties for Young Ladies,  
Intended to lead the Female Mind to the love and practice of Moral Goodness.---Price 75 cents. Also,  
THE TWO COUSINS,

A Moral Story, for the use of young persons, in which is exemplified the necessity of Moderation and Justice to the attainment of Happiness---by the author of the Blind Child.---Price 30 cents. 78 tf

An Elegant Assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's

### MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS,

for sale at no. 3 Peck-Slip.



### THOMAS PEDLEY, Perfumer and Hair Dresser,

Respectfully informs the public that he continues his business at no. 219 Water-street, near Crane-Wharf, where he has for sale, just from London, a complete assortment of Perfumery, and Ladies Braids of all sizes and colours. Gentlemen's Wigs and Scalps made on the shortest notice. December 14. 81 tf

### GEORGE G. BUFFET,

No. 76 PEARL-STREET, NEW-YORK,

OFFERS the Ladies, Gentlemen, and Public at large, the following articles for sale very low for cash.

#### HAIR POWDER.

Best scented Marchalle,  
do. Violet,  
do. Bergamot,  
do. Plain,

#### BROWN POWDER.

Marchalle,  
Duchese,  
Bergamot,  
Orris do.  
Violet do.

#### POMATUMS

Marchalle,  
Duchese,  
Vanille,  
Eliothrope,  
Millefleurs,  
Bergamot,  
Citron,  
Lavender,  
Bears Grease.

#### SCENTS.

Musk,  
Bergamot,  
Citron,  
Lavender,  
Thyme,  
Rosemary.

#### SCENTED WATERS.

Cologne,  
Hungary,  
Lavender,  
Honey water,  
Millefleurs,  
Carmy,  
Bergamot,  
Arquebuse, for swellings,  
bruises, contusions, cuts,  
scars, &c.

Orange flower,  
Rose,

Noijau,

Red Lavender.

Variety of Cordials,  
Spirits of Cochlearie,  
Eli. Antiscorbutic, for the  
gums.  
Syrup Pectoral, for cold,  
cough, and consumption.  
The genuine Balsam of Life,  
which will expel all pains  
of the head and Stomach.  
Pectoral Lozenges.  
Peppermint do.

#### SHAVING SOAPS.

Best Naples,  
Shaving Powder,  
Eli. of Soap,  
Windfor,  
Italian Squares.

Plate Powder  
Almond Paste  
Specific Tincture for the  
head-ach,  
Superfine Pearl Powder,  
Superfine Rouge,  
Lip Salve,  
Silk Puffs,  
Swandown Puffs,  
Combs of all kinds,  
Comb Brushes,  
Tooth Brushes,  
Tooth Powder,  
Opit do.  
Writing paper,  
Wax, Wafers,  
Ink-powder, Quills,  
Blacking balls,  
Tupce Iron,  
Shaving boxes and brushes--  
A variety of other articles.

### ANDREW R. MILLER,

No. 99 William-Street,

IN addition to his assortment of DRY GOODS, has received a handsome assortment of Plain and Spangled paper Fans, richly Spangled Silk do. Plain black Paper and Cape do. Rich Cloak-Sattin, different colors. Pelings, &c Fine black and white Laces and Edgings. Fine India Book Mullins. Wadding for interlinings. Silk Velvet of different colors. Furniture Dimity. A large assortment of Sattin and China Ribbons, worthy the attention of country merchants. 79 tf

### DANCING.

Mr. DUPONT, respectfully informs the Young Gentlemen of this city, that he has opened his Evening School, at Lovett's (formerly Hunter's) Hotel, Broadway, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from 3 o'clock P. M. till 9. The terms will be made known by applying at the Hotel. 80---tf

### An Apprentice.

Wanted immediately at the office of the WEEKLY MUSEUM, no. 3 Peck-Slip, an Apprentice to the PRINTING BUSINESS---an active Lad, between 14 and 16 years of age, of reputable connections, and who has received a good education. 68 tf

### SALE BY MORTGAGE

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the State of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds, with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the Indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded southerly in front by Henry-street, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, & two hundred and twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: "And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and the are hereby fully authorized and empowered to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the highest bidder, pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient deeds of conveyance for the same premises to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and assigns for ever. And out of the monies arising by or from the sale thereof to retain and keep the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, or so much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all costs, charges and expenses occasioned by such default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the said William Bedlow, his executors, administrators, or assigns. Which sale so to be made by virtue of these presents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and shall, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and sufficient bar and preclusion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretention that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any of them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, according to the condition of the said bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that pursuant to the power contained in the said indenture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee house, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principle and interest due, and to become due on the said bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 1st November, 1799.

PRISCILLA AKERLY, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of SAMUEL AKERLY deceased.  
THOMAS DRAKE, &  
ARCHIBALD KERLY, Executors

### Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harrison, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

Printed and Published by  
JOHN HARRISON,  
No. 3 Peck-Slip.

[Twelve Shillings per annum.]